

MxPx, Hot And Cold

What day is this so I can sing
The kind of day you start recycling
You feel so good you could explode
Or stand around out by the road
Sometimes it makes me sick
Yah I'd rather puke
Or get poked with a stick
Than see your face
Then I think of the decision I made
That makes me happy all over again
Just like birds to the sky and fish to the sea
I'm as happy as can be